

EFFECTS OF CITY LIFE.

ITS DEGENERATING INFLUENCE OVER THE HUMAN RACE.

Rapid Increase in the Number of People Engaged in Sedentary Occupations—Sanitary Rules Ignored by the Masses—Better Houses Needed.

Writers have directed attention to the grave problem of city life and its condition as affecting the race. They point to the terrible conditions of country life which takes place yearly into London and other great centers of population, and they tell us that the city owes its chief vitality to this infusion of fresh, healthy blood into its masses. But in time these infusions will be affected by the prevalent causes of town degeneration, and so the great mill of life continues to grind us down, slowly, it is true, but to grind us out in time (say the physiologists) altogether.

Of course, the causes of the degeneracy which city life is said to effect are to be found in the generally unhealthy conditions under which existence is pursued. Pure food, pure air and pure water form the tripod of life in so far as our surroundings are concerned; and it is precisely these conditions which are typically represented in our great centers. As to houses, no one can deny that the ideas that are now being advanced to permit cellar dwellings and dilapidated tenements to be inhabited at all; and that to screw out of the poor of the slum an extortionate rent for houses compared with which the ordinary pigsties of the country and sanitary, is an extortionate, unjust and crying evil.

SEDENTARY OCCUPATIONS.
The fact is that the moment we have to deal with masses of human beings, aggregated together in cities and living under conditions which violate every condition of health, we come upon causes of physical degeneration which are too evident to admit of theoretical modification, far less denial. An author has taken the trouble to total up for us the number of persons engaged in some half dozen sedentary occupations in London in 1881. We find his figures to give us: London domestic servants, 288,709; general laborers, 75,115; milliners, etc., 71,887; clerks, 61,603; tailors, 41,521; and carpenters, 38,143. Thus, out of some 548,000 persons, about four-fifths lead an indoor life, and of these, two-fifths (or 172,000) follow purely sedentary occupations.

What sedentary life means to the units which follow it closely most of us may know. It implies the want of the first essential for healthy life—pure air; and it includes yet another condition of vitality—free and open air exercise. Deterioration of frame in the one generation, and the same in the next, is united with tenfold force to the next. As health is cumulative in its effects, so also are disease and degeneracy; so that the more pursuit of life and life's avocations in a big city must, in the cases of sedentary workers, be attended not only by a constant loss of vitality, but by a transmission of the weakness to succeeding units. And there comes a point in this hanging on of feeble health, says the sanitarian, when the climax is reached in the shape of the absolute dying of the enfeebled stock.

STANDARD OF VITALITY.
The author from whom I have already quoted reminds us that if we treat London as a kind of country or area by itself we find that out of every 1,000 persons in London 871 are country born. An immigration of 87 per cent. thus represents the vitality of the population owing to country blood. Again, Mr. Galton is emphatic enough in his calculations as to the percentage of the supply of units (to the next generation) which is represented in rural and city districts respectively. Thus, 1,000 families in rural districts will supply about 1,254 families to the next generation, while 1,000 town families will only supply 1,179. The town supply is only 77 per cent. of the country installment, and to the second generation it is only 69 per cent. of the rural contribution. Attacked thus from the side of increase and continuance, we find that the failure of vitality in towns makes itself felt on the population question in a very marked fashion; and this accords with what Mr. Cantile tells us about the decadence of the pure bred Londoner.

Taking London, typically so called, and excluding districts which are more or less rural in character, we are left with that compacting it with healthy districts, the difference of death rate is at the rate of 0.24 per 1,000 per annum. If now the population of typical London is set down at 2,767,298, we discover that 25,589 lives are thus annually lost in consequence of the conditions which prevail in this dense center of mankind. No less startling is the fact that of every 1,000 infants born (I quote from my author once again) 112 more die under 15 years of age in urban London than in healthy districts.

IT IS NEARLY A FACT for healthy London that they represent the healthy units, I mean the survivors of a very tremendous general mortality. They are the favored few who escape, by reason of their affluence, the dangers and degeneration which beset the many. It is the old story over again, the vision to the slum, the child who is said to his guide that the gutter children look fairly well and sturdy. "Yes," replied the guide, "but these children play on the graves of their thousand companions who have succumbed," and what is true of the children of the slums seems to me to be true of the population of every big city we know. Is there any remedy, then, I may be asked, for this degeneracy which accompanies city life?

We may certainly do much to better the existing state of things, and that by providing to plain health. We may see that the population of every big city we know, is the result of the question of proper dwellings for the masses, if private enterprise fails to accomplish the abolition of slums. We want philanthropists to purchase open space for us, and to give to the city lungs for the free respiration of its masses. So, also, we want wide facilities for reasonable recreation, and especially for the working classes. Greater facilities for cycling, football and other games will stave off physical degeneration as perhaps nothing else will or can. Best of all, we must teach the masses the laws of health.—Andrew Wilson in London Illustrated News.

Thought It Was the Duke.
The Duc de Montpensier, who was one of the richest men in Europe, was noted for his cleanliness. It is said that a blind beggar in Paris, having a centime thrown into his hat by a passerby, exclaimed, "Merci, Monsieur!" "Why do you say Monsieur?" inquired an observer of the man. "Oh, the Duc de Montpensier," he replied, "he has been the Duc de Montpensier," replied the beggar.—Exchange.

Vegetation in the Ocean.
The ocean, as well as the land, has its different botanical regions, and changes of vegetation are observable with the depth analogous to the variations of terrestrial plants with the height. Marine vegetation seems to have its vertical extent determined by the range of light in the water, which varies with the power of the sun and the transparency of the water.—Chicago Ledger.

WHEN POLLY GOES BY.

It is but poorly I'm lodged in a little side street, For which I am seldom disturbed by the busy of feet, For the flood-tide of life long ago ebbed away, From its corner of old houses, rain-battered and gray, And I sit with my pipe in the window and sigh At the buffet of fortune—till Polly goes by.

There's a haunting of ribbons, a flurry of lace, And a rose in the bonnet above a bright face, A glance from two eyes so deliciously blue, From its corner of old houses, rain-battered and gray, And once in a while, if the wind's blowing high, The sound of soft laughter as Polly goes by.

Then up jumps my heart and begins to beat fast, "She's coming!" it whispers. "She's here! She has passed!" While I throw up the ash and lean breathlessly down.

To catch the last glimpse of her vanishing gown, Excited, delighted, yet wondering why My senses desert me if Polly goes by.

As she must be a witch, and the magical spell She has woven about her has made her so well, For the morning grows brighter, and gayer the air, That my landlady sings as she sweeps down the stair.

And my poor lonely garret, close by the sky, Seems somehow little heaven when Polly goes by!—Century.

The Tools of Adverse Workmen.

One more illustration of the stage of advancement which has been reached by the mechanical geniuses of America I will borrow from a cutter's shop. Remember that it is the last of the men who are in the full throes of the struggle for life that we are noting. These cutters have to compete in the streets of their city with the work of the men of Sheffield. And this is the device that they have been able to originate as the climax of ingenious machinery in the sharpening of knives. They have grinders mounted on an axle fixed upon the platform of the little stall where they do their work. A rope is passed three or four times around the axle of the grinders, and out in the middle of the narrow street, in front of the cutter's shop, stands a man with one end of the rope in each hand, grasping it with a firm grip.

When he pulls the right hand the grinders revolve toward him; when he pulls the left hand it revolves from him. By the grinders spurs the knife grinder crosses-legged, obliged to turn the knife over every moment as the stone changes its course of revolution. There is something pathetic in the spectacle of these men who have wrestled with the problem of changing a reciprocating motion to a rotary one; have wrestled doubtless as valiantly as Edison with his mighty problems of electric light, and then have given up to the problem as insoluble, like the problem of the flying machine, and have settled down to such devices as the most favorable basis on which they can contest their market with the aggressive Europeans.—Asian Cor. New York Tribune.

Some Curious Marriage Laws.

The chieftain, or proprietor, of the betrothal by the bride's father in the bridegroom's father, is not to exceed one rupee and seven pence and betel nuts. The marriage chieftain payable to the bridegroom's father may be one rupee and shall not exceed 100 rupees. The value of the cooan is not to exceed ten rupees, and the same limit is fixed on the value of the moolai, or present by the bride's maternal relation. The payment at the ceremony when the bridegroom touches with his fingers his mother-in-law's dress must not go beyond ten rupees, and the number of guests at the bride's family is not to exceed more than five, and the number of guests at the bride's family is not to exceed more than twenty-five. The marriage party going to the bride's village are not to spend more than thirty rupees, and when the bridegroom is invited to a social evening at his bride-in-law's house he is not to be paid more than two rupees nor to take with him more than five men.—Times of India.

Training of Girls and Boys.

Ruskin says—and it is one of his wisest aphorisms—that a girl can not be "hammered into shape." She must be allowed to grow as a flower or a tree grows, while a boy seems to come up straighter for a certain amount of hardship and severity. We are thus a faithful distinction. Men and women are not alike, but complementary. The man, whose work in the world is to combat and to subdue, is by blows made stronger and more firm in his principles, while with the woman it is quite otherwise. Blows, hammering, simply crush her, or twist her out of shape, and she must drive her inward upon herself. She must be judiciously alone. Mind, I do not say she must grow up without discipline or training—far from it! But the hands must be gentle, the touch must be wise, and she must be allowed to develop in her own way.—Olive Thorne Miller.

How to Treat a Friend.

Your friend can think you the most unselfish fish in the world, but he must not show his own selfishness by expecting you to devote your evenings exclusively to him, ignoring those who are at home. Let him come in and be one of them, then there is a dear friend. When he can speak to you, when he can kiss you on the lips that he knows are only the gates to sweet, pure speech; when he can whisper the lovely thoughts that mean so much to you both. Then, too, don't let him feel that he must give up all his friends for you; don't let him feel that he must give up his family, and don't assume an air of proprietorship with him. Tell him nothing about your family affairs, for the secrets of the household do not even belong to the man you are going to marry.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Queen's Bread.

The queen's partiality for Viennese and French bread runs into all sorts of shapes. There are long French loaves and twists and rolls, and the Viennese bread is shaped into all sorts of curves and twists. There is one roll made like a little umbrella. This is supplied for the queen's table, and the queen's little grandchildren when they sit at her majesty's table. The queen is always supplied with this bread when at Buckingham Palace. Her baker is Mr. S. Petrovsky, a Polish refugee, in whom the prince royal has great confidence. She sits at her meals for the rest of the household the palace baker bakes. Some of the larger loaves supplied to the queen cost tenpence each.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Black for Young and Old.

A woman under twenty or over fifty can wear black well. Between those limits she should avoid it. Women wear it, thinking it makes the skin look white. A woman has at her arms above her black gloves, and thinks how fair and white they look. Very true. But at the same time, every line and wrinkle in her face is accentuated. Let her beware of black.—Detroit Free Press.

A Cure for Neuralgia.

Another remedy for neuralgia is to make salt very hot by stirring it over the fire in a frying pan; then pour it into a bag, which should be securely tied. Have the patient lie down and cover him well. Place the bag of hot salt on that part of the head or face where the pain is located. The salt will retain the heat a long time.—Housewife.

TAKING GRAVE CHANCES.

CARELESS RAILWAY EMPLOYEES WHO ENDANGERED HUMAN LIFE.

Running on Another Train's Time—How the Sleepy Headed Operator Got into Trouble and Out of It—The Confessions of a Telegrapher.

I was formerly agent for the West Shore road at a little station a few miles east of Amsterdam, N. Y. A work train, consisting of an engine and a number of flat cars, was employed on the section near my station. Each night they were expected to drop the flat cars on some of the crossings in that vicinity and lay the engine up for the night at Amsterdam. On the day in question the train had been working later than usual, and when the time came to quit they found that they were trespassing on the time of a passenger train. Instead of flagging themselves to my station according to rules, they took chances and came flying down at the rate of forty miles an hour, showed two cars on the siding, and rushed off for Amsterdam in front of the passenger train, only seven minutes ahead of time, when their limit was ten.

WORKING TO DEATH.

The engine was going backward and in order to get to Amsterdam ten minutes ahead of the passenger they would have to make the run three times quicker than she did. By the time they got out of sight they were fairly flying. Eye witnesses of the occurrence told me it took them just as much to come from the place where they were working, throw in the two flats, and get back—a distance for the round trip of seven miles. When the engine reached a curve about half way between my station and Amsterdam the tender left the track, and both were thrown into a ditch bottom upward. The engineer was killed and the conductor so badly scalped that for a long time his life was in danger; but, there being a strain of heroism mixed with his recklessness, he crawled on his hands and knees back to a curve and with a red light signalled the oncoming passenger train to stop. He was found insensible from his injuries when the train pulled up. The track was torn up for a distance of twenty yards, and but for the fact that I had notified the passenger engineer to be on the lookout, and the conductor's heroism, an appalling catastrophe would have resulted. I don't suppose they ever realized how near they came to meeting their God that day, and I was informed that the company did not even compliment the conductor for his bravery, to say nothing of paying his doctor bills.

THE OPERATOR'S SLIP.

One of my telegraph friends worked on a Missouri railroad a few years ago. He was 16 years old at that time. There were only three stations on his division where the passenger trains stopped, and at Bonneville, where he was operator, the conductors registered their tickets and they passed. He had received an order to flag and hold the east-bound passenger for orders, but after repeating the order he forgot to put out his flag and afterward felt asleep. The train arrived, was registered by the conductor, and departed. The west-bound train had orders to stop at the station, and the operator, Bonneville, regardless of No. 4 (the east-bound train), their orders were already signed, and so far as the dispatcher knew, they were then on their way to Bonneville. He called Bonneville, but got no response. He called again and again, but my friend, the operator, did not answer.

"Is No. 4 in sight?" he inquired.

"No."

"Well, you go out on the platform and see if you can hear anything of them."

My friend went out, looked up and down the track, but could see nothing. On his way back to the instrument he glanced at the register, saw that they had left while he was asleep, and hurried to the wire.

"They're gone," was all he had strength to say.

"You better take to the woods," said the dispatcher, "if I can't catch them at Fayetteville, you'll see trouble."

Then he called Fayetteville hard and fast. "I, I," came the answer.

"Can you catch No. 4?"

"I guess so," I'll try."

Then the wire opened and the dispatcher and the miserable telegrapher at Bonneville waited with bated breath to know the fate of a hundred unsuspecting human beings whose lives they had put in jeopardy. At last it came:

"Yes, I caught them just as they were pulling out."

The dispatcher's hand dropped from his key, and his whole body shook with the reaction, while perspiration streamed from every pore. The operator at Bonneville nearly fainted away, but quickly recovered, and opened his key, saying: "I've my resignation. I'm going to skip out."

"No," said the dispatcher, and I'll do likewise," was the dispatcher's reply, and no one but the operators ever knew of it.

For ten years I was working as night operator at a small station near the Pennsylvania border. Night after night I would fall asleep and fail to register the trains. Only a slight reprimand from the dispatcher, which I knew would be repeated at infinitum without anything more serious coming of it. All sorts of excuses were invented by the operators to account for their attacks of sleepiness, and some (myself among the number) even took the trouble to excuse themselves. I know of one operator who made a regular practice of pulling his old mattress up before a hot fire after he ate his lunch, stretching himself out, and going to sleep. When he woke up he would ground the wires, find out from the other operators about what time train had passed his station, and then report to the dispatcher. This was done night after night and month after month.—F. M. Jones in Buffalo Express.

Romance Reduces to Figures.

There is an English literary man who at the end of every year penetrates into the published fiction and extracts therefrom very curious and exceedingly interesting figures. The results of his researches into fiction of 1890 are entertaining. Of the heroines portrayed in novels he finds 872 were described with 112 children between them. Of these 71 children were rescued from watery graves.—Ladies' Home Journal.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—New York last year spent \$17,000,000 on her public schools, hiring \$1,887 teachers to instruct 1,803,067 pupils.

—The German reichstag has resolved to exempt students of theology from military service, and to extend to all the German colonies complete religious toleration.

—In the majority of law schools in the United States, the course of studies covers a period of two years, and out of a list of fifty such schools in our possession, the graduates of twenty-three of them are admitted to practice in the State without further examination.

—There are over 800 ordained ministers in Madagascar, and nearly 4,000 native preachers; 61,723 church members; 230,418 adherents, and 1,043 schools, with almost 100,000 scholars. The local contributions amount to \$3,000, or nearly \$15,000.

—There are three Roman Catholic and eight Protestant missions in the Congo territory. They support twenty-eight stations and ninety-five missionaries. The Protestant missions are supported by Americans, English and Swedes.

Baptist progress in Sweden is one of the remarkable religious movements of the present time.

Revivals are constant. In twenty years the number of church-members has advanced from 7,900 to 32,308. The baptisms in 1883 were 2,309.

—The Christian people of this country have the Christian religion with all the blessings and prosperity which it brings. Heathen nations do not have these. Our responsibility is therefore very great. The obligation is laid upon us to use the great advantages of our knowledge, culture and wealth to save the benighted nations.

—Mr. Bentley, the wife of one of the best-known African missionaries, is teaching telegraphy to some black boys on the Congo. The last time she was in Europe she learned telegraphy for the purpose of training native operators. She hopes to have them ready for service by the time the Congo railroad is laid.

—The twenty-sixth annual report of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association, gives an encouraging account of Christian work at the Hawaiian Islands. The fifty-six native churches report a membership of 5,747, besides other churches for English speaking residents and Chinese, having a membership of 670. These native churches contributed for pastoral support \$9,581, and for home and foreign missionary work something over \$20,000.

Eight pastors have been installed during the year, seven of whom were ordained.

—Religious workers in England are more inventive and active in devising means for reaching men than we are here in America. The Baptist pastor of the Memorial Chapel, Lincoln, has adopted the plan of speaking to the men employed in the foundries, while at breakfast. In this way he has been able to reach an average of 1,400 men every week for the last nine months. The addresses have proven quite popular with the men, but, of course, the important question is as to how much real good is accomplished, for the prevailing tendency in England at present is to make the Gospel decidedly thin.—Advocate.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Mother nature causes a great deal less trouble than stepmother Habit.—Puck.

By his taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing over it he is superior.—Bacon.

—There is a coarse streak in every man that lives; it is bound to creep out if you know him too well.

—Perfect valor consists in doing without witnesses, all we should be capable of doing before the world.

—Whenever we vary from the highest rule of right, just so far we do an injury to the world.—Hawthorne.

—Educate the whole man—the head, the heart, the body; the head to think, the heart to feel, the body to act.

—It depends not upon how much we have, but how to keep together that which we possess.—American Agriculturist.

—No man was ever so completely skilled in the conduct of life, as not to receive new information from age and experience.—Terence.

—Some geologists have contradicted Moses; but as all geologists have contradicted each other, Moses stands about as well as anybody.—Texas Siftings.

—Eight men outen ten is sorter 'olined ter be hipperiter, not so much 'case da wants ter be, but 'case da thinks dat everybody else is, an' dat da mus' keep up wid de times.—Arkansas Traveler.

—An indiscreet man is more hurtful than an ill-natured one; for the latter will only attack his enemies, and those he wishes ill to; the other injures indifferently both friends and foes.—Addison.

—A flatterer is said to be a beast with a lithe smiling. But it is hard to know them from flatters, they are so obsequious and full of protestation; for as a wolf resembles a dog, so doth a flatterer a friend.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

—To arrive at perfection, man should have very sincere friends, or inveterate enemies; because he would be made sensible of his good or ill conduct, either by the censures of the one, or the admonitions of the other.—Diogenes.

—A woman "shops" for the same reason that a man bats on a horse race—not so much for the sake of winning, maybe, as to get some excitement out of it. The zest of the hunt is in shopping; the quest is the thing; the thing itself is questionable.—Buffalo Express.

—Have something for the mind to feed upon, something to look forward to and live for besides the round of daily labor or the counting of profit and loss. If you have not any talent for writing splendid works on political economy or sacred science, or the genius for creating a good story or a fine poem, the next best thing—and, in fact, almost the next thing—is to possess an appreciation of these things. So have good books and good newspapers, and read them, if only in snatches, and talk about them at dinner-time or by the evening fire.—M. Y. Ledger.

TRAMPS ON SHIPBOARD.

A CHAMPION DEADHEAD THAT INFESTED A STEAMSHIP.

He Beat a Mail Steamer After Being Abandoned in the South Seas—How the Vagrant of the Deep Reached the Land Tramp in Ingenuity and Skill.

"The best illustration I can give you of the nerve of the regular sea tramp is the case of a stowaway on the Mariposa on her last trip down to Australia," said a ship officer.

It appears that when the Mariposa was steaming out past Alaska she was boarded by a couple of policemen who had a warrant for the arrest of one Mike Culligan, a burly city front celebrity who had belabored a companion in a brawl so that the fellow's life was despaired of. The policemen searched the steamer from stern to stern, but found no trace of the missing Culligan, though they had received positive information that he had stowed away. Of course the ship's officers were interested in preventing any stowaway from beating his passage, and assisted the policemen to the utmost, it seemed impossible that the fugitive could be aboard, and the search was given up and the officers disembarked.

This was in the afternoon, and about six hours later, when the steamer was well out to sea, up walks the missing Culligan from his hiding place somewhere between decks. He was promptly hauled before the captain, and as it was not possible to land him anywhere, and the law could hardly have justified throwing him overboard, he was sentenced to the hardest kind of stowaway in the forenoon. The sentence had no effect on Culligan, who was a big, strapping young fellow, and he took off his coat and handled the shovel in the coal-bins in a way that showed he was an able bodied and expert fireman. The energy displayed by the stowaway won him the good opinion of the subordinate officers, and a copy of the first trip to Honolulu like a regular hand.

PUT OFF AT HONOLULU.

Before reaching the islands the captain, who heard of Culligan's good work, read him a lecture full of good advice, and winding up with the declaration that he would be put ashore at Honolulu and prevented from going any further on the Mariposa.

Culligan pleaded hard to be allowed to proceed to Sydney, as there was a poor show of making a living in Honolulu and he could not immediately return to San Francisco, where the record of his murderous assault was still fresh on the city front.

The captain was inflexible, however, and Culligan was fired at Honolulu, but not till a collection had been made up for him, with which he disembarked in high spirits, promising to return in time to accompany his benefactors to Sydney.

Having had considerable experience with sea tramps before, the captain ordered a sharp lookout to be kept to prevent Culligan from sneaking back; but some one failed in his duty, for when two hours out of Honolulu, who should stroll up on deck but the irrepressible tramp. There was the usual scene, of course. The culprit was hauled before the captain and again sentenced to the hottest spot in the forenoon. This was no light punishment, for the weather was intensely hot; but Culligan took his share calmly, smiling, and once more resumed the shovel with energy, thinking that the rest of the trip to Sydney was smooth sailing.

LEFT AT SAMOA, HE REACHES SYDNEY.

The captain had planned a little surprise for Mr. Culligan, however, and a few hours before he sighted Tutuila in the Samoan group, he called up the burly tramp and told him to get ready to go ashore.

Culligan pleaded hard to be let work his way to Australia at least, for the prospect of a coconut diet on the Samoan Islands for an indefinite period seemed to worry him. The captain was determined, however, to make an example and Culligan was shipped on a canoe native, after getting another small subscription from the tender hearted crew and some passengers. The last seen of Culligan at Tutuila he was sitting on the beach, with a coconut under each arm and surrounded by natives, to whom he was describing in the city front vernacular the hardships of a sea voyage without a ticket.

The officers of the Mariposa congratulated themselves that they had seen the last of the champion sea tramp, for the prospect of Culligan setting away from Tutuila in many a long day without paying for his passage seemed very slim. Their surprise can therefore be imagined when, on reaching Sydney, the ubiquitous Culligan was found quietly sitting on the wharf waving his hand to the crew.

He on earth did you manage to get here about of us?" asked one of the astonished crew, and Culligan smilingly solved the riddle by admitting that he had stowed himself away in the fire room of a German man-of-war that had called at the islands on its way to Sydney immediately after the Mariposa left.

In due time the Mariposa reached Auckland, and there to the unspeakable amazement of the Mariposa's people Culligan was found peacefully straddling a beam on the wharf just as he had been seen at Sydney. This was the end of the inquiry, and Culligan got the minds of his former shipmates at rest by stating that he had quietly stowed himself away on a steamer passing between Sydney and Auckland.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Newspaper Scrap Books.

Years ago, when a poor schoolma'm, and not able to buy pictures and story books for the little ones at home, I saved with a miser's care the funniest and best of those that came in my way, put them in small books with pretty pictures on the covers, and made little eyes and little ears glad for many a lonely hour when "mither was awa'."

Then I began to save little clippings to read to my paper-petty to lend to those scholars who never could find a "piece to speak," so my scrap books grew, if not into "things of beauty," at least into never failing joys.

I have generally three books at a time in the process of being filled; one for "newspaper" poetry, and when I will you find a sweeter, purer or better—one for stories and one for biography and miscellany.

I think my collection of poetry cannot be surpassed by any publication of "gem" or "collections." As books of reference, my scrap books are unequalled, and are often a source of wonder to my libraries.

No topic is untouched in them, and it is a common remark with my friends when an scrap book is brought forth to clinch an argument: "We might as well give up—Mrs. B.'s scrap book always settles it."

Best of all, there is not a single impure word or a single unwholesome account of scandal and murder, and they are a liberal education upon all the topics of this wonderful age in which we are living.—Cleveland Leader.

A Decided Drawback.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Backwood, "the paper says that the fashionable folks in New York have 'G. clothes' on!" They must get awful hungry afore bedtime.

Decatur.

Minnie Dolan is attending the Ursuline Convent in Decatur.

Ed Doan is having his house painted by Tom Frydinger of Cerro Gordo.

Grandma Weddle accompanied her daughter, who was here on a visit, to her home in Missouri, where she will stay a month.

Aaron Ivens, with his wife and child, spent a few days at his father's, near Decatur, who was badly injured by a fall from a horse.

Decoracion Day was celebrated by all of some of our neighbors spent the day at Springfield, others at Monticello and some at the Cumberland cemetery.

Miss Eveline Ennis and Mr. Oliver Martin were united in marriage by Rev. Bankson on last Wednesday evening. A reception was given by the groom's father on Thursday.

Rev. Frye of Monticello baptized a number of persons in Friends Creek near Newburg on last Sunday evening, and at night he delivered a sermon in the M. E. church and baptized two persons by sprinkling.

All the grown folks of our town met at the residence of Frank Wellogg on last Saturday evening, and when he returned from lodge the remitted him that it was his birthday. A full table greeted them in the dining room, and all enjoyed the evening splendidly.

MY LITTLE COTTAGE DOOR.

When the stars begin to glimmer,
In the dark sky overhead,
And the daylight wax

"GOING TO BUY NEW SHIRTS THIS SEASON?"

WILSON BROTHERS?

WILSON BROTHERS?

"THINK OF IT"

"CERTAINLY."

"Why WILSON BROS?"
"When I spend my money I want Reputation and Reliability back of it."
"But there are other good shirts."
"Undoubtedly, but I know the WILSON BROS. SHIRTS are Right, being perfect in fit, well made, contain the most Reliable Material, and are by far the most comfortable garment I ever tried."
"My money takes no chances."

THE WILSON BROS., SHIRTS
In all sizes for sale by
THE B. STINE CLOTHING COMPANY.

Dealers in Fine Furnishing Goods and Custom Made Clothing.

NO LIMIT,
NO RESTRICTION,
NO RESERVING.

You can have a thousand pairs as well as one. The only limit at the Ferriss & Lapham shoe store is TIME. You must be there to get

LADIES' HAND TURNED SHOES

An usually large line in new styles, on new lasts, and at prices to suit you have just been opened.

A BARREL OF FLOUR

Will be given away every week. You may get it. Any customer is likely to get it. Some customer will get it, and that customer can have the choice of any brand of flour sold in Decatur. This is the same plan that proved very successful with us last fall, and for that reason we have adopted it again.

FERRISS & LAPHAM,
Shoe Store
148 East Main St. : Decatur, Ill.

CHARLES W. MONTGOMERY,
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
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Second floor over Millikin's Bank Building,
Decatur, Illinois.

MORNING REVIEW

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1890.

YOURSELF AND OTHERS

Bob Kincaid is quite sick.
Mark Moran is in Springfield.
B. F. Holo was at Maroa yesterday.
Hiram Barber of Millbrook is in the city.
Hon. Jack Baker, of Sullivan, is in the city.
Mrs. William Judy is visiting friends in Alton.
Jury Grace, of Dalton City, is visiting in Decatur.
Elmer Bower has returned from a visit to Chicago.
Mrs. Isabella McKenzie, of Newman, is in the city.
Mrs. Gus Woods is visiting friends in Elkhart.
J. D. McAffey returned yesterday from a trip to the north.
Henry Huesling returned yesterday from a visit to Springfield.
Mrs. George D. Vosburgh is visiting friends in Decatur.
Mrs. E. C. Basse and children left yesterday for Chicago.
Charles Doyle, of Spring Valley, is visiting friends in Decatur.
Miss Jennie Suel of Staunton, Ill., is visiting Decatur friends.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hindman are visiting friends at Kansas City.
Dr. S. H. Swan was in Carro Gordo yesterday on professional business.
Mrs. W. B. Barr of North Clinton street, who has been very sick, is convalescing.
Mrs. J. Bresie, of Denver, Col., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bevins.
Will Haworth and Smith Crowder, of Spokane Falls, Wash., are visiting in Decatur.
Misses Abbie and Minnie Brown, of Vandalia, are guests of L. A. Buckingham and family.
Mrs. J. B. Noe and family returned yesterday from a visit with relatives at Mattoon.
Professor Wilkinson of Springfield was in the city yesterday enroute to Sullivan to visit friends.
Miss Minnie Perry leaves to-night for La Crosse, Wis., to spend a couple of months with relatives.
John M. Rainey and family on West Wood street, are entertaining T. G. Harrison, of Belleville.
H. F. Day, E. E. Snow, Robert Duncan and Dr. Sparling were visitors from Moweaqua yesterday.
Miss McKelley, of Champaign, will arrive in the city this morning to visit with Miss Laura Johns.
Mrs. Oliver W. Kincaid and children have gone to Quincy to visit a couple of months with relatives.
"Grandma" Potter, Miss Katie Day and I. H. Potter, of Moweaqua, are visiting Ed Potter, of the St. Nicholas.
William Baugert, of Palmer, Ill., was here yesterday to have an operation performed by Drs. Catto & Jones.
John L. Lane went to Belleville, Ill., yesterday in the interests of the Warren & Dunfee Manufacturing company.
Mrs. Alexander Rodgers has returned from North Alton, Ill., where she visited her parents and friends a few days.
Mrs. M. J. Steele has returned to her home at Slater, Mo., after a visit here with County Treasurer Steele and family.
Mrs. Barbara Barnett, of Richmond, Ky., and Mrs. Emma Haas, of St. Joe, Mo., sisters of I. W. Ehrman, are his guests.
Miss Alice Judson is down from Chicago to attend the High school commencement and to visit her parents, C. O. Judson and wife.
G. Armentrout, Moweaqua, Will Williamson, White Oak; Isabel Rish, city, are new students at the Business college this week.
Mrs. Bert Brown, son and daughter, of Cushman, and Mrs. Baggert, of Sullivan, are guests of S. T. Foster, on North Main street.
Miss Laura Paxton and Miss Dym Paxton, of Kansas, Ill., sister and cousin of Mrs. Allen Lytle, are guests of that lady in Decatur.
Rev. Father Higgins of Taylorville, who has been visiting a few days with Rev. P. J. Mackin, returned to his home in Taylorville yesterday.
Dr. Shaw, of Taylorville, father-in-law of Charles F. Shilling, the druggist injured on Memorial day, had the latter gentleman out riding yesterday evening.
John Henry, one of the wealthiest farmers of Madison county, is in the city. He has been in Decatur, Miss Emma, to Decatur to be treated by Dr. Watson, and THE REVIEW is pleased to state that the treatment is doing the young lady good.
A Dispatch Says.
Col. W. D. Wyatt, the defaulting master in chancery of Logan county, who was recently arrested in Louisiana and brought to his home in Lincoln, is sinking rapidly and can hardly survive until the next term of court, when his case is to be tried. He is over 70 years of age, and has filled many important positions in the state. He served with distinction in the Illinois line during the war with Mexico, was lieutenant colonel of the first regiment sent out by the state during the war of the rebellion. He was at one time a prominent newspaper editor, having owned and conducted a successful newspaper in Arkansas, the Pine Bluff Democrat.
To Plead to Walk.
A few days ago a marriage license was issued to a young couple of this city, and the lady of the combination went to a house where she formerly worked and asked the lady to lend her \$10. Upon being asked what she wanted with money, she replied, "I am going to get married and my husband wants to hire a carriage, but he hasn't got the money to pay for it." "If he is so poor as that why don't you walk to the wedding?" "Decatur" was the reply, "Charley is too proud to walk and we must have the \$10." She didn't get it.

Rev. J. L. Craemer.
The visits of Death are always attended by sadness and sorrow for some hearts, but it is not often that those feelings are felt so poignantly by such a wide circle of friends as in the case of Rev. J. L. Craemer, pastor of the German Lutheran church. After an illness of two months he died at 9:30 last night, at his home, just north of the church. Though he has been here but a year and a half, his whole people loved him with a devotion and a sincerity that is rare. His church members revered him for his hearty and kindly interest in their welfare, and for his successful and careful management of the church, which has almost doubled its membership under his care. Those outside his own congregation admired him for his scholarship, his courteous bearing, and clearly that of a gentleman of the highest type.
Mr. Craemer from the first day of his residence in Decatur has been a most earnest worker for his church and his people. He was taken sick about two months ago with a disease that baffled the efforts of his physicians, who could not determine exactly its nature. They believed, however, that it was an abscess of the liver. A post mortem examination will be made to-day by Drs. Catto & Jones, who act as the special request of Mr. Craemer, made when it was apparent that death was near. During his illness he has been attended most faithfully by his wife and daughters. The long strain and the final termination left Mrs. Craemer and the oldest daughter very ill. They are both prostrated, and it is feared now that one or both of them will not recover. Mrs. Craemer's mother, from Ft. Dodge, Ia., and Dr. William Craemer, of St. Louis, were present when the final dissolution came.
Mr. Craemer was born in Michigan 44 years ago. He is descended from a family of scholars and students. His father is at present rector and first professor of Concordia college, the theological seminary at Springfield. Mr. Craemer graduated at the St. Louis theological seminary in 1864. His first charge was a small church in Virginia. Then he went to Ft. Dodge, Ia., where he remained 11 years. He was at Huntley, Ill., two years before he came to Decatur. He was for a number of years an officer in the Missouri Synod of the German Lutheran church, and has always been renowned in that body as one of the most profound scholars as well as one of the most eloquent speakers. He drew with words the most vivid pictures to the minds of his hearers, while at the same time his language was poetical and beautiful. It is not alone the little congregation in Decatur, mourning so sincerely the loss of the most gentle and thoughtful of pastors, that will be affected by the death of Mr. Craemer. It is the whole body of the clergy of his church as well.
Mr. Craemer leaves besides a wife, eight children, the youngest quite small. His parents are still living in Springfield. He has a brother, also a minister, at New Orleans. One other brother, Dr. William Craemer, resides in St. Louis.
The arrangements for the funeral have not been made.
Mrs. George Conover.
Mrs. George Conover, well known in Decatur, died Wednesday morning at her home at Maroa, after an illness of about a week with puerperal fever. She leaves a husband and two children, one about three and the other only 10 days old. Her four sisters, the Misses Sanderson, and three brothers reside in Decatur at 317 Central avenue.
Mrs. Conover lived in Decatur until her marriage, about seven years ago, to George Conover, a member of the banking firm at Maroa of Emery & Co. In this city she has scores of friends who remember her as a graceful, lovely girl, of many admirable qualities and a heart that was always kind.
The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Maroa. It was attended by the sisters and brothers from Decatur.
Hugh W. Fureman,
a dealer in junk, 37 years old, died yesterday evening at 7:30, at his home on North Railroad avenue. He had been sick about two months with dropsy. He leaves a wife and five children. The body will be taken to Peoria for burial.
Wants to Resign.
Census Enumerator Thomas does not think federal office holding is a "joy forever." He wants to resign. He has offered the position to one or two friends of THE REVIEW. Maybe he desires to get the friends of THE REVIEW killed off and takes this method of doing it. He says he went to the house of a North Morgan street lady and among other questions—as the law requires him to do—asked her if there was anything the matter with her. To prove to his entire satisfaction that there was nothing in the world the matter with her he picked the enumerator up and fired him bodily through space into the street. And then to his intense injury, as it were, he says she talked at him through the windows and said naughty things that made him blush all over his body. That is why he wants to resign. He doesn't know what minute he will run across a woman with John L. Sullivan tendencies, and he doesn't care to take any more chances than he absolutely must.
If there are any of you overwhelmingly anxious to be an office holder, probably you can be accommodated by calling on the enumerator aforesaid.
Faithful Good Templars.
There was a big meeting of Faithful Good Templar lodge at their hall on North Water street last night. There were four initiations and visiting members present from Logansport, Ind., Argenta and from Decatur lodge. A committee from Decatur lodge with A. F. Smith as spokesman, asked Faithful lodge to unite in inviting the good templars of Macon county to hold their county meeting next Thursday in the hall of Decatur lodge, which was done. The following delegates were elected to county lodge: Dr. A. D. Bridgman, E. T. Coleman, George Wickens, Elmer Gibson, Frank Mansfield, Misses Martie Jones, Rose Rucker, Emma Jones, Cordie Underwood and Leone Sandestin. Alternates: May Fruit, Kate Montgomery, Bert McDermott, Sarah Leslie, Bertha Harper, Ed Shisler, Ed Harper, A. Vest, E. Weakley and Frances Krager.
The following were appointed to act as a committee on reception and introduction: Mrs. K. A. Mills, Thomas Long, George Wickens, Emma Jones and Cordie Underwood. Miss Bertha Harper was selected to give a recitation at county lodge.
Without any doubt whatever the established fact predominates that Della Harris makes the finest lemonade in the city. No "citrus lemonade," but the genuine juice of big fat lemons well shaken with pure sugar, ice, and water. Refresh yourself with one of these best of all drinks.

Has Decatur got a street commissioner? Prove it if you can.
Frank Caldwell has bought a new \$450 mare from a Panza man.
G. H. Welby of Decatur, has been granted an original pension.
The railroads are all advertising excursion rates to Decatur for the circus to-morrow.
The Presbyterian sewing society met yesterday afternoon at the home of H. D. May.
The High school exercises for to-day were postponed yesterday morning at the occurrence of a heavy rain.
W. C. Fearn is having a new cement walk laid in front of his residence on North Church street.
J. B. Fritz is now city salesman and general foreman of the wholesale store of G. W. Eubank & Co.
Miss M. Bull Burrows will give a progressive tea this afternoon, in honor of Miss Anna Tuttle.
The grand jury was examining witnesses in the Hedge case yesterday. They were summoned from all parts of the county.
Special Officer William Meahan, has gone on duty in the levee district. He is employed by the merchants in that vicinity.
The Sons of Veterans had a grand drill last night and a grand time. They are going to win at that Jacksonville tournament.
Even the bricks stand up appalled at the prospect of DeWitt C. Shockley being placed over them as inspector for another year.
Several circus parties are being arranged for Saturday. It is certain that Decatur society will be well represented under the big tent.
Mrs. G. C. Kinsman entertained a company of friends last night at her home on Prairie avenue. Cards were the diversion of the evening.
Arrangements have been made to have lunch served every day at the Woman's Exchange from 12 to 2, and on Saturdays from 5 to 7 at night.
On June 12th Miss Berry and Goodman's band will go to Westfield, Ill., to furnish music for the commencement exercises of the college there.
The painters are all very busy. The amount of new work and repainting to be done has caused a demand for painters that fully equals the supply.
The Short Line has had a well dug in the Orchard pro bono publico. It is located in the middle of the block between Packard and Edmund and west of College streets.
A committee of Pana coal miners has been sent to Columbus, O., to confer with the secretary of the National Miners' association and see about getting help for the miners at that place.
The members and friends of the Universalist Sunday school are requested to meet at the church Friday evening to rehearse. The decorating committee are also requested to be present.
Mrs. John Kalpis returned yesterday from Maroon, and began the work of packing up her household goods, preparatory to moving to Macon. She will reside there with her parents.
The Pacific Express company is making great preparations for the "old horse sale" in this city in the near future. One can buy almost anything at reasonable figures when the sale occurs.
Charles Harkrader, formerly in the grain business in this city, is in a very critical condition at his home, at Maroa. His sister recently brought him from Denver, Col., where he had been sick for some time.
A colored campmeeting will begin at Oakland park on Thursday, June 12, and last over the following Sunday. Services will be held every afternoon and evening. On Sunday four sermons will be preached. The K. of P. picnic at Latham yesterday was a success in every particular. The feasting was great, the speeches good, and the entire performance satisfactory to the participants. Several parties from this city attended.
Then Nelson returned from Springfield yesterday and is wearing his new political honors most gracefully. The democracy of Illinois, through its central committee made no mistake in giving Mr. Nelson the position he now has.
A postal card received in Decatur yesterday from Mrs. James Millikin, conveyed the intelligence that they had just returned from the crater of Mt. Vesuvius, and would go at once to Naples, Pompeii and Herculaneum.
Springfield accomplished two great things last Wednesday. A winning state democratic ticket was nominated and electric street railways were set in motion. Springfield is doing herself proud. Mrs. Springfield, here's at you!
Some improvements have been made in the library. The reference book shelves have been extended several feet along the walls, two dozen new, high backed chairs that are comfortable have been put in the reading room, and a new, handsome, magazine table has been ordered.
New officers of the Decatur club are: President, D. H. Conkling; vice president, W. H. Abbott; secretary, Allen L. Lytle; treasurer, J. A. McWhorter; directors, E. L. Hays, William Barnes, John W. Clagston, William Voorhies, Jr., Charles G. Powers and F. M. Young.
The real estate agents report this as a better year than last year. Most of them are in good spirits over an increased amount of business. Several new additions put on the market this spring have either sold or are selling well, while there is a good demand for city property at reasonable prices. Houses for rent are still scarce.
The Tale Bearer.
The tale bearer is the meanest thing on earth. Although dignified with sex a tale bearer is only a dung— a mean, envious, obnoxious, displeasing thing. He is lower than any other plague with which the human family is visited—lower because he is supposed to be gifted with intelligence. He is the desert in the oasis of life, the withering siccous in the land of plenty, the poison in the milk of human kindness. It is no more trouble to say good words of one than bad ones, yet the tale bearer glazes over the opportunity to distort facts, weave fables and manufacture material inimical to some one who never harmed him in the least. The tale bearer, for the good of the country and the credit of his or her family, ought to have "died a boring" or been choked off shortly after birth.
New Officers.
Cour De Leon lodge No. 17, K. of P., elected these new officers last night: C. C. G. B. Black, V. C. W. E. Surface, P. A. E. Lindamood, M. E. O. Damsell, M. F. Elmer Hitch, E. of R. & F. W. Wismer, M. A. C. T. Kincaid.
A Suggestion.
Editor REVIEW:—Why wouldn't it be a good idea for Mayor Kanan to appoint W. H. Bramble on the park committee? He is a good man with lots of time, has some talent as a landscape gardener, and is besides such a cordial friend of the mayor's.
Dinnerstead.
Women on Bicycles.
MR. EDITOR:—Why are women always trying to do something that the men do, and in most cases, that they only should do. Now look at this latest craze of riding bicycles! Was there ever anything that looked more hideous or ungraceful than a woman on a bicycle. Do you think they should ride on bicycles? THINKY FOUR.
Well, we are of the opinion that a woman is going to do whatever she wants to do, and therefore we have no objection to the bicycle, base ball, foot ball, or even political conventions, "official packages" and all. How about the men, though, who part their hair in the middle and wear powder? Are not those habits supposed to belong exclusively to the fair sex?
They Want Something Done.
The people in the northern part of the city have arisen in their wrath and ask that something be done with the open sewer doing business in that section with a full head of steam on. This open sewer is sometimes known as the Herkimer ditch, but "what's in a name," anyway? To all intents and purposes they say it is a sewer; it is a final resting place for the carcasses of dead cats and dogs, and their putrifying offscourings smell to heaven and permeate the homes of 30 people! Numerous little children have escaped drowning therein, only by the prompt action of some chance passer-by. Cows fall into the ditch as a regular thing; horses stray that way and get mired, and the whole affair is becoming monotonous and they desire a change in that section. They desire that the ditch be cleaned out, covered up, fumigated and otherwise rendered at least not so deadly in all particulars as it now is. Will the proper authorities please hearken to their wants?
About a Filter.
The plan that Alderman Graham has suggested for disposing of the filter question, has met with considerable approval. Said one gentleman yesterday: "Suppose I don't want my water filtered, and a great many are satisfied with the water as it is now, it would be unjust to make me pay a tax to have the water filtered for my neighbor, because he happens to use it for a different purpose than I do. The alderman's idea that the amount of water which doesn't use filtering greatly exceeds the amount that does, is a correct one, and it would be a great waste of money to put in a plant to filter all that is pumped. There are too many other public improvements needed just now to tie all our available capital up that way, so let the city arrange to give clean water to those who need it, and the kind we don't have to those who didn't object to it."
New Church Calculations.
The finance committee of the Presbyterian church has raised about \$33,000 so far. They still have something like \$8,000 or more to raise. It is calculated that the new church will cost, when completed and furnished, over \$40,000, exclusive of ground. The plans of Mr. Starnes, which are to be submitted to the building committee next Monday, and have already been favorably considered by the committee, call for an expenditure of \$35,000, without seats, windows or finish. It is desired to put in four windows, and to finish the interior of the church artistically, at least, so that the total cost of the building will be easily run over \$40,000. The committee calculates that the old church property and the Main street lot will about pay for the new lot.
A Picnic.
About two dozen people went out to the Williams' residence near Mt. Zion yesterday afternoon, and had a delightful evening under the trees of the handsome old farm residence. A game of baseball was one of the features of the day. A fine supper was enjoyed early in the evening and the party returned home about 12 o'clock. Those present were Misses Abbie and Minnie Brown, Vandalia, Misses Edie Haines, Ada Boyd, Mame Freeman, Anna W. Berry, Clara Irwin, Pat Buckingham, Florence Adams, Cassius Dawson, Ernest Miller, Breck Irwin, Gus Wilmett, Ralph Templeton, L. W. Hatch, Charles Ewing, Harry Ford and Will Wood.
Our Postoffice Business.
The fiscal year of the postal department will end on June 31. Though the business of the Decatur office has been generally as usual, the amount of the year will show a falling off of about \$4,000 as compared with the previous year. Last year an immense amount of special advertising was sent out by three manufacturing firms. This year they didn't send out any, and that has caused the apparent decrease. The general business is much better than usual.
The Coal Miners.
The Decatur miners held a meeting last night and discussed the present miners situation in all its aspects. No conclusion was come to and it was decided to hold another meeting this afternoon to decide whether or not they will go to work at prices offered, or whether they will fight it out on the present plan. The sympathy of all right thinking people in this city is with the miners and their demands.
A Card Party.
Mrs. L. L. Roca gave a six-handed progressive euchre party yesterday afternoon at her home, 381 North Edward street, in honor of Mrs. G. D. Thomas, of Minneapolis. About 20 ladies were present, among them being Miss Hawkins, of Minneapolis, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Williams and Miss Naula Ferriss, Chicago. The first prize was won by Miss Howell and the second by Mrs. B. K. Durfee. A delicious supper was served.

Cancer of the Nose.

In 1878 a sore appeared on my nose, and grew rapidly. As my father had cancer, and my husband died of it, I became alarmed, and consulted my physician. His treatment did no good, and the sore grew larger and worse in every way until I had concluded that I was to die from its effects. I was persuaded to take S. S. S. and a few bottles cured me. This was after all the doctors and other medicines had failed. I have had no return of the cancer.

Woolbury, Hall County, Texas.
Treatise on Cancer mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TO WEAK MEN

Nothing from two fields of youthful errors, early decay, worry, great loss, (a paralytic, etc.) I will send a valuable tonic (called) containing full particulars of its use. FREE of charge. A spiritual strength I would send to every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address: Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Modan, Mo.

H. MUELLER & SONS.

Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters.

Are headquarters for the best of goods and the best of work done for the least money.

PLUMBING Careful and successful study of the best principles and latest scientific improvements and the best of work done by the best of workmen, at reasonable figures, have established our reputation. Estimates and specifications furnished promptly free of charge.

SEWERAGE
STEAM
HOT WATER.
Gas Fixtures

No need to go away from home to buy your fixtures and globes. Our stock is worth of a CITY LIKE OURS. To see the goods would be to appreciate them.

SERVICES A SPECIALTY
Water run into lots and houses QUICK.
CHEAP AND GUARANTEED.
And this is What You Want.

GARDEN HOSE.
From 5 cents a foot up to 25 cents, at your own price. Now is the time to buy. Our stock is in the interest of Central Illinois. TELEPHONE 66.

MEN'S : SUITS.

Tailor made, perfect fitting in Cassimeres, Worsted, Cheviots, and Serges at \$8, \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$16.50: Hundreds to select from.

OUR BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

The variety we show all new Stylish, Nobby suits plaited and plain make at \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5 and up to \$12. Large assortment to select from. Baseball and bat given with each suit.

BOYS' BLOUSE WAISTS.

Boys' separate knee pants, flannel shirts, silk shirts, madras cloth shirts, underwear, night robes, fancy and white vests

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight adulterated powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

OTTENHEIMER & CO.

Decatur Leading One-Price Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,
EAST MAIN STREET.

CARPETS.

BUY NOTHING IN THE LINE OF CARPETS, WALL PAPERS, CURTAINS, MATTINGS, OR LINOLEUM UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE NEW SPRING STYLES AND HEARD THE PRICES AT

ABEL'S CARPET HOUSE.